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SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1887.

NO. 36.

The *Railroad Gazette* states that it is a well-known fact among railroad men that on railroads running north and south the west rails wear out the faster; that five rails will wear out on the west side of the track while three are doing service on the east side.

The cotton crop now maturing in the South promises to be the largest ever grown in the United States. It is estimated at 7,500,000 bales—500,000 bales more than were ever before grown in a single year. Cotton may no longer be king, but it is still in the royal family.

The *Shoe and Leather Reporter* says that the strikes in the shoe trade during the last year have cost in wages from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000. Nearly half this sum is said to have been lost in the five months' strike in Worcester county, Mass. The Wilmington strike of more workers lasted seven months and cost \$25,000. The strikes at Salem and Peabody, Mass., entail a loss of \$3,000,000 in wages. Lesser strikes bring up the total.

The monument over the grave of Israel Putnam, the Revolutionary hero, at Brookline, Conn., for which the State appropriated \$10,000, will be dedicated June 17, 1888, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The remains of General Putnam, in remarkable preservation, were lately removed from the Brookline cemetery to the new site, and the old tombstone, with the inscription prepared by President Timothy Dwight, of Yale College, was deposited in the rooms of the State Historical Society at Hartford.

A careful estimate has been made by officials connected with State Attorney Grinnell's office in Chicago as to the amount of money stolen by the Cook county thieves in the two years from September 1884 to September, 1886. Not less than \$180,000 was stolen in 1884-'85, and fully \$20,000 in 1885-'86. The total is estimated at \$1,000,000 for the two years. The tax levy for county purposes for the same period was \$2,500,000—\$1,200,000 for 1884-'85 and \$1,300,000 for 1885-'86. The stealing, according to the estimate, amount to forty per cent. of the levy in both years.

Under the Constitution adopted by Holland in 1814 women were allowed to vote, the requisite qualifications however, being that they should pay taxes on property and be able to read and write; but few of them have cared to exercise their privilege. Now that peril threatens the nation in the extinction of the royal house of Orange by the death of the present king, the women have become aroused, and regularly attend the polls, and by their presence and their ballots uphold the leaders who are arranging to defend their country. But more is to come. Of the 17,000 persons just enfranchised great numbers are women; and so Holland, which has led the world in many things, will lead it again in this.

The *Electrical World* presents some remarkable figures as to the use of the telephone in four European countries—Belgium, Holland, Italy, and Russia. The tables give a list of the exchange subscribers in each country. The total of such is, allowing for a few untabulated exchanges, about 19,000. In other words, in these countries, with a total population of 136,000,000, there are only 19,000 subscribers, all told, or one in every 7,158; while in the United States there are 117,000 subscribers in a population of 50,000,000, or one in every 340. The disparity is remarkable. There are as many telephone subscribers in New York and Brooklyn as in all Italy with its twenty-eight millions of people; as many in Boston as Holland with its four millions; more in Chicago than in all the dominions of the Czar.

A prominent and experienced railroad engineer who has long held an important place in the West, declares that he had rather have under him men simply educated in high schools and practical work than graduates of technical schools. He says the latter are unwilling to take the advice and orders of their superiors because they are so full of impractical book theories which they regard as the highest authority. There is something radically wrong in teaching which does not impress upon the mind of the student the fact that practical experience is the ultimate appeal. All young men just starting out are apt to be over-wise in their own conceit, and this fact needs especially to be kept in mind by instructors in institutions which claim to send men out trained for special branches of practical work.

An eminent English statesman, Mr. Gladstone, has compiled tables which show in part the enormous sums sent back to the United Kingdom to the relatives and friends of emigrants who have gained homes in the United States. From 1848 to 1885, both years inclusive, there was forwarded from America through certain banks and mercantile houses \$155,092,935, a large part of which eventually passed into the pockets of Irish landlords. In the last six years covered by the tables the contributions were greatly increased, the annual average being \$7,427,474. Of course the statement is incomplete, for certain bankers declined to furnish the required information, and a great deal of money has reached Ireland from America without going through the hands of bankers. The average annual amount remitted from Australian colonies since 1873 has been only \$28,000.

THROUGH THE STORM.
I heard a voice, a tender voice, soft falling
Through the storm;
The waves were high, the bitter winds were
calling.
Yet breathing wars.

Of skies serene, of sunny uplands lying
In peace beyond;

This tender voice, unto my voice replying,
Maid answer fond;

Sometimes, indeed, like crash of arms集成

Arose the gale;

But over all that sweet voice kept repeating,
"I shall not fail."

—*Harper's Magazine.*

BETTY'S MISTAKE.

BY ANNA KING.

Miss Campion was a little restless. She had dressed for dinner some time previously, and now moved backward and forward by the window to consult the little Swiss clock hanging over the writing-table—for her eyes were not good living there had been.

There were few people living who were very dear to her, and of these she was expecting this evening the two whom she loved best in the world—her godmother and namesake, Betty Carew, and Colin Campion, her nephew.

She had a definite object in view in bringing those young people together. A few weeks before she had had an attack of bronchitis, and this illness had suggested to her the advisability of making a will. While she was ill she had not known how she should divide her property between Betty and Colin, her heart seemed torn asunder. She could not calmly contemplate her old lace and china, and all her favorite possessions, going out of the family, for she wanted Betty to have them. Colin must, of course, have the little estate, but then, too, he must have the money to keep it up, for she did not wish Forde to be neglected after her death.

At length an idea occurred to her which, if carried out, would obviate all difficulties. Why should not Betty and Colin marry and share her fortune equally, without any troublesome division of it? With this thought in her mind Miss Campion had invited them to Forde, and in this way awaiting Betty's arrival she had welcomed her goddaughter and brought her into the drawing-room—for it was necessary that she should make Betty understand how desirable a husband Colin would be without raising any suspicion in her mind.

"You are very tired, dear," she said, having her poor out of ten with trembling fingers. "I shall be very well come reconditioned to trains—they are so noisy and dusty. It is a pity we are in such a hurry always nowadays. They managed better in the last century, when journeys were made in a leisurely manner by coach."

"If we were eighteenth century ladies, I should be at the rectory the night before," she said, "and I should be reconditioned to trains—they are so noisy and dusty. It is a pity we are in such a hurry always nowadays. They managed better in the last century, when journeys were made in a leisurely manner by coach."

"This was what it all meant: How could he have been! She was a dear girl, whom Miss Campion thought a suitable wife for Colin. She had been invited here in order that Colin might see if she would do." How grateful she ought to feel!

She went down stairs presently, feeling glad that this was her last day at Forde. She had Miss Campion staying alone in the drawing-room, looking a little dispirited.

"I must go to cross my dear," said the old lady, drawing Betty to a seat by her side. "Colin has ridden over to the Ladbrokes' for dinner. It was very thoughtless of him not to remember that this was your last evening."

"I am glad that he has come," said Miss Campion, "and I think he will be settled before long," said the old lady, nodding her head mysteriously.

"He is a doctor in London, isn't he? I have you speak for him?"

"I dare say. I have brought a practice there," answered Miss Campion.

"He is very clever in his profession, and so tender and kind! It is quite beautiful to see him with children. But he ought to marry; there is always a prejudice in favor of married doctors."

"You had better tell him so," said Betty, with a little smile.

"I hope this visit will be pleasant than usual," she added, nervously. "My nephew Colin is coming to-night; I thought you spoke for him."

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aunt's opinion of her goddaughter, though Betty was anything but kind to him.

"Don't you think Colin is very much like the painting of my grandfather in the drawing-room, Betty?" asked Miss Campion.

"This idea led him to make a journey to Devonshire, a few days later, though his hopes of winning Betty's love were small.

He walked over to the Rectory on the morning after his arrival, and was shown into the drawing-room by the maid-servant, who told him that Betty would be there in a few minutes, as she could be easily sent for to the church, whether she had gone to practice. Colin, however, decided to go himself, and had no difficulty in finding the sacred edifice, which was close at hand.

He seated himself just inside the door, struck with me, and it seems to be quite to go to Salem, while her family is there that I trust to consummate the matrimonial scheme very shortly. I feel that I only need speak now to be accepted. Congratulate me!"

III.

"How was he, Mollie?"

"Who?"

"Smith?"

"Smith, of New York."

"Oh, he was splendid. The first two weeks we had an elegant time."

"Well, you remember your promise?"

"Yes."

"To give him to me."

"Certainly. You can have him. He's all right; very pleasant and agreeable when he proposes to marry you. Then he's no good. Look out for him. He made eight holes in the sand with his knee at Santa Cruz imploring me to become Mrs. Smith."

IV.

"How? Why, what are you talking about? Think how you'd suffer!"

"She loves you, don't she?"

"Oh, awfully."

"You agree with her father in politics?"

"Yes."

"And with her brother as to who is the best pitcher?"

"Yes."

"Then show me if I can see what you're afraid of."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

TOO OCCASION TO BE AFRAID.—Too Late—A Swindled Millionaire—Another Wrecked Life, etc.

proposed to her were so at variance with her character that he at last concluded that some misunderstanding must exist in her mind which he ought to explain away.

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TOO OCCASION TO BE AFRAID.—Too Late—A Swindled Millionaire—Another Wrecked Life, etc.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

He Popped—No Occasion to Be Afraid—Too Late—A Swindled Millionaire—Another Wrecked Life, etc.

SCALLOPED ONIONS.—Boil and if large cut into quarters. Put into a shallow dish, cover with white sauce and buttered crumbs, and bake until the onions are brown.

TRANSPARENT PUDDING.—Boil eight eggs very light, add half a pound of sugar, a cupful of fresh sweetened milk, and half a nutmeg, and set the on stove, and keep stirring until it is thick as buttered eggs; put a puff paste in a pie-plate, and bake in a moderate oven. This quantity will make two pies.

SCOTCH COOKIES.—Boil two cups of sugar with one of butter and five table-spoonsful of milk, in which has been dissolved one tablespoonful of soda. Beat two eggs quite white, and add them to the mixture. Add two table-spoonsfuls of cream or tartar with half a pound of flour and a tea-spoonful of powdered cinnamon. Mix the whole together, adding more flour from time to time to make a dough. Roll thin and bake quickly.

SCREW COOKIES.—Boil two cups of gelatin in a little cold water, then add one pint of boiling water, the juice of one lemon and a cupful of sugar, and when it has been dissolved, one table-spoonful of flour, and a tea-spoonful of nutmeg, and add a few drops of vanilla extract. Extract from a letter from A. C. Smith to his sister:

"You will be pleased to learn that I found the Mollie Blank that I told you about after a little frost. I couldn't stand her after two weeks' acquaintance. You would not have like her, I know. I have been smitten with a true and noble little woman, Miss Josie, who is in every way a credit to her parents. She is a real belle, and I am very fond of her. I have been smitten with a true and noble little woman, Miss Josie, who is in every way a credit to her parents. She is a real belle, and I am very fond of her. I have been smitten with a true and

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—Gen. Miles, the Indian fighter, has had the misfortune to break his leg at Los Angeles.

—Rev. Mr. Doane, an American missionary for many years in Ponape, the chief island of the Caroline group, makes charges of arbitrary, unjust and very injurious treatment by the Spanish Governor, who arrested them last March.

Labor Day.

This new legal holiday in the large cities was observed in New York, Boston, Baltimore, Chicago and Cincinnati, by a procession of more than 25,000 men were in line.

In Baltimore their was a fair turned out in the parade.

In Chicago from 25,000 to 30,000 men were in the parade.

In Cincinnati large numbers were in the procession.

In Boston the demonstration was very large. During the afternoon 6 large picnics were held and in the evening enthusiastic gatherings.

—In most sections of the State the crops are superb. The people generally feel lifted up. The prospects for such a harvest as has not been known in years. We should be grateful accordingly and appreciative of the blessedness of living in a land like this.

FARMERS' IN COUNCIL.

The Forsyth County Club Meet in Regular Session.

On Saturday, the 27th ult., the Farmers' Club of Forsyth county, convened in regular session at the Court House, and although the weather was rather unfavorable the attendance was good.

The county club is composed principally of delegates from the subordinate Clubs of which there are 11 in the county, viz: Cedar Grove, Sandy Ridge, Spanish Grove, Pleasant Ridge, Harmon Grove, Boyer's School House, Rural Hall, Kernerville, Mt. Tabor, Oak Grove and Bethania.

The meeting was called to order by the President, E. T. Lehman, and the following report was read by the Secretary.

REPORT.

The Forsyth County Farmers' Club was organized August 11th, 1886, by the election of E. T. Lehman, President; A. W. Bevil, 1st Vice-President; T. J. Valentine, 2nd Vice-President; C. E. Harper, Treasurer; E. C. Dull, Secretary; and Linville, corresponding Secretary.

There were 9 sub-ordinate clubs in the county with an average membership about 30.

Forsyth county was the first county to organize a County Club and prepare an address to the Farmers of the State, and call a mass meeting to convene in the city of Raleigh on the 26th day of February, 1887, which meeting was represented by over 400 members from different parts of the State. Many resolutions and plans were suggested by which the agricultural interests of the State could be benefited. It was by and through an application of this convention to the State Legislature that a proper disposition of the land scrip fund was obtained and that in less than thirty days after the application was made, proving that if we ask as a body we shall receive.

The County Club has met at its regular appointed meetings, also at call meetings, but being in its infancy there has not been as much interest taken and business transacted as we hope or expect to see in the future. Respectfully,

E. C. DULL, Sec.

The election of officers came next in order and resulted in the following ballot for President: A. W. Bevil, 22; E. T. Lehman, 11; Mr. Bevil being declared the preferred nominee.

In the ballot for 1st Vice-President the vote stood E. T. Lehman 18; J. L. Pratt, 13; Mr. Lehman being declared elected. For 2nd Vice-President, E. T. Lehman received 13 votes; J. L. Pratt, 9; Samuel Alspaugh, 9. Another ballot was necessary which resulted in the election of J. L. Pratt by a vote of 19, against 17 for Samuel Alspaugh. For Secretary, E. C. Dull was re-elected without opposition as was Wm. Pratt, for Corresponding Secretary. For Treasurer, A. C. Mock was elected by acclamation.

The election then opened for general business and a resolution was introduced by H. D. Howlin, as follows:

Resolved, That we, the organized farmers of Forsyth county, have no agent to transact any business pertaining to the Farmers' Club except he be a member of the same.

Mr. Howlin spoke at some length upon the objects of the resolution and was followed by Messrs. J. H. Reich, E. C. Dull, J. L. Pratt, and others. Some of the gentlemen advocated the election of a county agent for the purchase of fertilizer, or chemicals, for their manufacture, with the discount and per cent commission in favor of the purchasers.

It was also suggested that each club appoint an agent, and one of that number be appointed general agent through whose hands all orders could be forwarded. Allusion was also made to the effect that the intention of the Clubs were friendly with those who were not members and that such should be admitted, as is now the case, in subordinate Clubs, in order lists, but it was heartily desired that such join the Clubs and in lieu of the benefits derived assist in sustaining the effort now being made at organization, for it is well known, that in union there is strength. The resolution was adopted, the discussion and election of a general agent being deferred to a future day.

It was also suggested that an executive committee be appointed to transact matters of general interest pertaining to the Club and whose services would prove very useful for such occasions as picnics, public gatherings, &c., and this matter was left open.

From reports, verbal and otherwise, the subordinate Clubs appear to be fixed institutions and growing both in strength and interest. In regard to the County Club, the report of the Secretary is opportune and the infancy alluded to should be urged to a ripe age, and full maturity, if possible. There are many subjects to be discussed, business systematized and much good done for the various subordinate orders, all of which we have reason to believe will be accomplished in due season.—*Republican*.

—*Asheville Citizen*: A party of 200 youths and young men were in bathing in Beaver Dam creek in Davidson township, Monday afternoon, in a long narrow hole ten feet deep, when Walter Boyles, one of the number in swimming across the hole, sank. He called on his companions for help, but they thought he was only making faint, and did not at first respond to him, and when they did realize his danger it was too late.

—*Milton Chronicle*: The dwelling of Col. W. C. Claiborne on his plantation just across the river, was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning. — On Wednesday night the 17th inst., a large barn used as a granary and stable on the old Sandy William's place, near Woodburn, Person county, was struck by lightning and burned. The mules stabled in the building were gotten out with difficulty. About 80 bushels of wheat and a considerable quantity of oats was consumed with the house.

—*Asheville Citizen*: Bishop Lyman administered the rite of confirmation to twelve persons in Trinity church on Sunday morning the 28th ult. — Big Tom Wilson was in the city Saturday the 27th ult., doing some trading. He bought of Beardin & Rankin the first pair of store shoes he ever had in his life. He never trusted such things in his hands and climbs.

—*Ladies of the White House* have found that their sometimes excessive duties produce a low, weak, tired and tremulous state of the system, and that iron restores richness and color to the blood, calms the digestive organs, and phosphorus mildly stimulates the brain—all combined

—*Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic*.

STATE NEWS.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

LA FAYETTE, August 30.—An attempt was made yesterday to burn a bridge over a culvert on the Wabash Railroad, one mile east of this city. A freight train came around the curve at full speed, and the engineer seeing the fire put on steam and passed over safely. A second section of the train was flagged and stopped before it reached the bridge, and the trainmen put out the fire. As the engineer of the first train reached the burning bridge, he saw a man run out from a hiding place near by and disappear in the woods. The fire had gained but little headway, and the bridge was only slightly damaged. Wabash detectives were put on the trail.

PEEKIN, Ill., September 1.—A bold attempt was made last evening to wreck the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western east-bound passenger train that left Peekin at 8 o'clock, at Leslie station, six miles east of this city. The east and west bound passenger trains are due here at 8 o'clock arriving, and pass at this point. The west bound passenger train passed Leslie all right. It was between this time and 8:15 when some persons carried a large stone, weighing a couple of hundred pounds, twenty-five feet and placed it between the rails of the main track. The east bound passenger train very fortunately had a passenger for Leslie station. The engineer was notified and struck the stone and the forward trucks left the track. The train was delayed nearly one hour. Had it not been for this one passenger, there would have been a smash-up, as the train would have dashed into the rock obstruction at full speed. The only theory given for this devilish work is that of robbery. The officials of the Indiana, Bloomington & Western will investigate the matter.

REEDSVILLE, N. C., August 29.—A sturgeon weighing 79 pounds was caught in Neuse River, at Millburn, last week and brought to Raleigh alive. It was one of the attractions in the market during the day.—*Raleigh News*.

PARSONS, KAS., September 2.—An excursion train over the Kansas City and Pacific road, containing over 800 people, was derailed on its return between Erie and Moran yesterday. One man was fatally injured and many severely hurt.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., September 3.—An attempt was made to wreck the evening passenger train on the Illinois Central railroad by some miscreants placing a tie across the track at a point half a mile south of this station and on a curve. The grade at this point being up-hill and on a curve enabled him to stop the train in a short time, thereby preventing a serious accident.

FOREIGN.

ROME, August 31.—It is reported that the English mediation in Abyssinia has failed. The *Popolo Romano* says that September must not be allowed to pass without effecting a settlement of the difficulty, if not by mediation then by force of arms. It is stated that an expedition to Abyssinia is being prepared.

PARIS, August 31.—Prince Napoleon and Prince Victor have written to the ex-Empress Eugenie, asking to be excused from attending the removal of the remains of Napoleon III. and the Prince Imperial from Chislehurst to Farnborough, on the ground that it would be impolite to great father and son to meet each other.

LONDON, September 2.—A severe gale has been raging throughout Great Britain and off the coast last night and to-day, and many minor shipping casualties are reported. The *Scandinavian*, a Cunard steamer, which left Liverpool on August 30th, with 1000 passengers, was sighted to-day returning to Queenstown. It is feared that some mishap has occurred to her. Telegraph wires are down all over the country, and the heavy rains have caused all the rivers of Devonshire to overflow.

PARIS, August 31.—Pranzini, the murderer of Madame Regnault, his maid, and her maid's child, was guillotined at 5 o'clock this morning. He made no confession. A vast crowd waited about the place of execution during the whole of this night, and kept up a constant howling and yelling. The din was horrible when the chaplain who was to officiate at the execution arrived at 4:30. The mass of people was so great that he was almost prevented from reaching the gate of the prison. Pranzini marched from his cell with a scabbard with a firm step and defiant air. When the executioners seized him the murderer fought desperately, demanding that they let him alone. The executioners overpowered him and threw him upon the machine, and in an instant had him securely bound and immediately the terrible knife started. It descended with horrible slowness at first, but then its movement quickened and the head of the murderer rolled into a basket. The mob outside became very disorderly during the progress of the execution.

—Speaking of Maj. E. J. Hale, U. S. Consul at Manchester, Eng., the *Umpire*, published at that place, says: "One thing is certain. If a Democratic Government in America means such English Consuls as Maj. Hale, we shall be strong on the Democratic ticket at the next Presidential election."

—*Alamance Gleaner*: A fatal accident occurred near the Chatham on last Thursday afternoon. John Jordan, of Chatham, and David Brown and his brother, of Alamance, were out hunting. Jordan had cooked his dinner, shot a bird but put the gun back on his shoulder, it seems without letting the hammer down, and the gun was fired, the load of shot taking effect in the head, face and shoulder of David Brown. No one was able to account precisely how the shooting was done. Brown died about 1 o'clock Thursday night at Sutphin's mill near where he was shot. Jordan was arrested but released on the ground that the shooting was unintentional.

—*New Bern Journal*: The fish commissioners held their third meeting at Nag's Head on August 27th, to hear protests to the designation of public oyster grounds of Dare county. No protests were filed. The public grounds were therefore declared in accordance with law and will be open for entry on the 15th of October. There are sixteen public grounds in the waters of Dare covering four thousand acres. There are also two thousand acres of natural beds.

—Concord is fast developing into a manufacturing centre, and a new cotton factory, the third for that place, will be built soon. The mill will be built by a company which organized there last Wednesday morning with a capital stock of \$75,000. J. M. Odell is president, and James W. Cannon, secretary and treasurer. The following gentlemen are the directors: W. H. Lilly, W. J. Wadsworth, D. F. Canon, W. R. Odell and P. B. Fetzer.

—*Concord Chronicle*: The dwelling of Col. W. C. Claiborne on his plantation just across the river, was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning. — On Wednesday night the 17th inst., a large barn used as a granary and stable on the old Sandy William's place, near Woodburn, Person county, was struck by lightning and burned. The mules stabled in the building were gotten out with difficulty. About 80 bushels of wheat and a considerable quantity of oats was consumed with the house.

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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5:30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
Arrives 11:30 a. m.
No. 10 Leaves 7:20 a. m. Mail closes 6:30 a. m.
Arrives 12:45 p. m.

Money Order and Register business closed at 6:15 p. m.

200 CORDS of Good Wood wanted at the Salem Paper Mills.

W. T. Vogler and family are at home again.

A light frost is reported at Danbury a few mornings since.

W. R. Vickers has leased the Hotel Foothill and taken possession.

Miss Phoebe Turner returned home on Wednesday morning.

Several loads of Stable Manure for sale, cash.—Apply to C. E. Crist.

Mr. Charles Buford is visiting the old homestead of Mr. Buford in Virginia.

The Register of Deeds issued 21 marriage licenses for the month of August.

Receipts in the branch Revenue office at Winston during August were \$68,194.40.

Miss Emma Keechlin is on a visit to her uncle, Joe H. Reich, at Five Forks, Stokes county.

John G. Kerner, son of R. P. Kerner, of Kernersville, has accepted a position at the R. R. depot.

Miss Carrie Crist returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to Madison, Rockingham county.

Prof. John H. Clewell, Assistant Principal of Salem Female Academy, has returned from Bethlehem, Pa.

Elm Street Public School opened Monday with good attendance. Messrs. Hegg and Messer teachers.

Miss Linda Anthony has charge of a flourishing school near Preston Jones, in Yadkin county. We wish her much success.

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Cigars Tise, Winston's popular favorite, has just finished a fish pond near Liberty street, covering about two acres of ground. He proposes to stock it with black perch. He contemplates putting up a handsome residence there in the near future.

It is an old custom of the Moravians to se a memorial day for all ages, and the young and the old. The young men and youths of the congregation celebrated their feast day, and on last Sunday the married people celebrated their festival.

Corn is selling here at 80c.; wheat, 75c.; spring chickens, 12c. to 15c.; eggs, 10c.; dried blackberries, 6c.; butter, 10c.; 12c.; choice, 15c.—We have seen some beautiful specimens of lead and silver ore from McRae's mine, a short distance west from Danbury.—*Dauberry Report and Advert.*

The Grand Concert for Miss Emma Lincoln's benefit will be given in Brown's Opera House to-night, Thursday, September 8th. Those loving good and popular music should not fail to attend. Tickets at Brown's Drug Store.

Our old friend, William Snider, of South Fork township, was agreedly surprised on Monday last by a visit of a number of his relatives and friends on the occasion of his 75th birthday. The surprise was as genuine as it was pleasant, and we wish our old friend many happy returns of his natal day.

THE FRUIT AND THE TREES THAT GROW THERE.—A most enticing array of fruit in the shape of apples, pears and grapes, were displayed in front of the court-house yesterday, by Mr. S. F. Shore, who represents N. W. Crafts' Cedar Cove Nurseries, of Yadkin county. The display of fruit was a great success, and is being grown in North Carolina.

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Everything is now quiet after the lynching of Hartson. All right-thinking people, both white and black, agree that the punishment was well deserved and if the law had done less it would have failed in its duty to society. Let the matter rest here as a warning to evil doers, and not as an encouragement to mob violence.—*Kernersville News.*

Mrs. A. E. Maaten, wife of the late Col. Joseph Maaten, has an orange tree that is quite a curiosity. It once belonged to her father, the late Samuel Shultz, of Salem, and is over 75 years old. It bears fruit every year and is healthy and flourishing.—*Salem News.* We knew the tree, but had no idea that it was here.

THE WILKESBORO RAILROAD.—Work on the Wilkesboro Railroad has commenced. We are pleased to note that the road to Mocksville will also be extended to short.

Work going on these roads will much encourage the progress of the two towns, and we look for a healthy increase of business all around this winter.

At the recent rail road celebration at Dalton it is estimated that there were two thousand people present, many of them seeing a locomotive for the first time. Hon. A. H. Joyce, W. W. Clegg, of Danbury, D. F. Caldwell and J. T. Morehead, of Greensboro, and C. J. Buxton, of Winston, addressed the assembly.

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PROTRACTED MEETINGS.—A very interesting revival meeting commenced at Oliver Moravian Chapel, near Bostick on Sunday last, and is yet in progress. Numerous seekers are encouraging the work. Rev. John F. McCuston was there on Sunday.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Friedberg Moravian church, continuing on Sunday last, under the ministrations of Brother Woolsey, Rev.

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A revival is in progress at Centreville Chapel, under the direction of the Moravian Church, continuing every night as long as sufficient interest is manifested. This meeting is very encouraging, under the conduct of Rev. John F. McCuston.

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MIDDLETON, Hyde County.—A cyclone passed over this county on the morning of the 20th inst. It blew down trees, fences and farm crops. Its force was about 31,490 pounds to the square foot, or about 80 miles an hour at its highest speed. The schooner Capt. Joe Rose is ashore in Middle Creek. Much damage was done to fodder and peats, and the cotton and corn crops are damaged beyond measure.

The sales of cigarettes of Messrs. W. Duke, Sons & Co., for the month of August were 60,341,000. Think of that. The factory of the Messrs. Duke is now the largest of its kind in the world. The firm has one factory in Durham and another in New York. They distribute their stock of tobacco also for fear of accident to any point, having supplies of the weed in store at almost all the leading tobacco markets of the country. They are a big institution, suggesting of the great strides North Carolina is making in material progress, and a type of the spirit which has taken hold in the States since the war with a determination to be second to no enterprise in the world can show.—*Ex.*

—The *Times City Daily* says: "Winston got a small work on in the early part of Saturday night and Sunday last, and is still in progress. Numerous seekers are encouraging the work. Rev. John F. McCuston was there on Sunday.

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THE FIRST NUGGET.

A RELIC OF CALIFORNIA'S GREAT GOLD DISCOVERY.

It is Now Kept in San Francisco—
Jealously Guarded by a Woman
for Twenty Years—How
It Was Found, Etc.

The San Francisco *Examiner* says: In one of the glass cases of the State Mineralogical Bureau is a small gilded cast representing a gold nugget. A cast undoubtedly designates it as a model of the first gold nugget found in California.

The eye of the strolling reporter was caught by this announcement, as he hastened to make inquiry of Secretary Durden as to the possible truthfulness of the statement and the goodness of the relic. Mr. Durden stated that the cast was from the original nugget now in possession of the city.

Mr. Allen, when called upon, said: "Yes, I have in my possession what I have no doubt is the original gold nugget found in 1848 by Marshall and Wemmer in the tailrace of the Columbia sawmill. It is a valuable relic in trust for the Wemmers since 1848."

"In that year I was engaged by some settlers upon some disputed lands in the southern portion of Los Angeles County to contest their claims. One afternoon while in their colony I ran across a very old man, named Peter Wemmer, bent and fatten on acorns beneath the oak, but shone to the tree which bore them, nor other thanks than rubbing off its bark, and tearing up the sod around it.

How News of a Hanging Was Sent Out of the New York Tomb.

When anybody in New York does anything that entitles him to publicity he very soon gains an idea of the importance of that engine of human progress—the newspaper. More than forty reporters will besiege him, and his will be no exception. The news will be of public interest. One of the most striking cases illustrating newspaper enterprise in the Metropolis was witnessed at the hanging of the murderer, Peter Smith. A New York afternoon paper had arranged to publish an extra soon after the only twelve reporters admitted to the scene of the crime, and they were given ingress to the prison enclosure only as members of the jury of inspectors. They had to remain until the execution had taken place, and then sign their names to the certificate avering that the criminal had been duly and thoroughly hanged. Not until each reporter had signed this document was he permitted to leave the jail, and it was fully twenty minutes before the forms of the law had been complied with.

The representative of an evening paper, foreseeing this delay, arranged in a unique manner to send the news of the execution to his journal. He purchased a big barrel, which he carried in his pocket until the high walled inclosure of the Tomb. The boy, seeing the barrel, asked him what it was, and he said it was a cask of gunpowder. The boy, trembling with excitement, proceeded to take out the numberless pins and unwrap the bundle. Roll after roll was unbound, and finally she reached a tightly folded stocking. This she unwound from a hard substance, which finally she laid in the palm of my hand.

"It was the nugget."

"Wife has carried that ball around her neck day and night for over twenty years," said Mr. Wemmer. "I guess you are the first she has ever let touch it for many years."

"It is the same that I now show you," said Mr. Allen, passing to the reporter the gold nugget.

It was an almost flat and a rather rough piece of gold, just one inch across its longest way. It was quite thin around the outer flange, with a considerable depression on one side. It weighs between a third and a quarter of an ounce, and contains \$3.05 worth of gold.

"When we left these old people," continued Mr. Allen, "Mrs. Wemmer had the nugget in my hand and begged me to take it with me and put it in some safe place—a bank or safe. She said she was almost afraid to so value a relic longer herself. So I took it, and it has been with me ever since."

The Wemmers crossed the plains to California in 1848. While living at Sutter's Fort they made the acquaintance of James Marshall. He came to their cabin sick and was taken in and cared for by Mrs. Wemmer. Afterward Colonel Sutter suggested to Wemmer the project of building the sawmill on the American river. They accepted, and with a gang men went up to the designated spot. Wemmer was midwinter of the expedition, and Marshall was foreman of the work.

Mrs. Wemmer was cook, and all the men employed boarded with her. They first built a dam across the river, and from this a sluice was run. In digging out the river bed for the mill the dam would be closed and the dirt would be shoveled into the sluice. At night the water would be run on the dirt until it washed away. It was not long before numbers of bright specks were noticed sticking in the crevices of the sluice in the morning when the water was turned off, and a discussion arose among the people the camp as to what those bright specks were. Mrs. Wemmer had lived for some time in the Georgia Gold mines, and she recognized the nugget. This theory was pooh-poohed by the men, including Marshall. One morning Marshall and Wemmer went out early to shut off the water in the sluice. They were walking down the tailrace, when Marshall suddenly stooped and picked up something from the ground.

"There, Wemmer," he said, "what do you think of that?"

Wemmer took the piece of metal, glanced at it, and said: "That certainly is gold."

"Well, it looks like it, I confess," rejoined Marshall. "It looks much more like the real stuff than anything we have seen yet."

Wemmer's boy, a lad of 10 or 12, had come up to that moment, and Wemmer said to him, "Get a nugget, saying: 'Take this to your mother and tell her to boil it in the soap kettle.'"

Mrs. Wemmer was at that time making soft soap, which, you know, is done by boiling old bones and grease with ashes and forming a strong alkaline solution. She threw the nugget into the boiling mixture.

The next morning at breakfast conversation recurred to the incident of the finding of the nugget, and Mrs. Wemmer was asked what she had done with it.

"I'll fetch it," she said. She ran out back to the log which had been hollowed out, and into which she had poured the soap. From the bottom of this she drew out the nugget. She carried it to her husband, who was still in bed, and he was greatly surprised. He said it was a wonder.

Marshall, however, insisted that some one should take the nugget to the fort at Sacramento, and that Marshall himself should go. Marshall finally consented and went. You know the rest. The whole world knows it.

The place became a meeting place for the men. It was not long before the men, who were not blackened by the test. Even then Marshall had doubts. Wemmer, however, insisted that some one should take the nugget to the fort at Sacramento, and that Marshall himself should go. Marshall finally consented and went. You know the rest.

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